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**IMA HOGG: THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER**

by *Virginia Bernhard*

On a hot July day in 1882, the young district attorney for the Texas Seventh District sat in his office in Mineola and wrote a letter to his brother:

Dear John—

Our cup of joy is now overflowing! We have a daughter of as fine proportions and of as angelic mien as ever gracious nature favor a man with, and her name is Ima! Can't you come down to see her?

She made her debut on last Monday night at 9 o'clock. Sallie is doing extremely well, and of course *Ima* is.

—Next Saturday or Sunday I shall start for the State Convention at Galveston, as a Delegate from this Co. Would be glad to see you there.

Love to Eva and the babes.

Your Bro.—

James<sup>1</sup>

There is nothing unusual about this letter—except that the baby's last name happened to be Hogg. Some believe that James Stephen Hogg, the bewhiskered, 300-pound, six-foot-three giant of Texas politics, governor of the state from 1891 to 1895, named his only daughter *Ima Hogg* to attract the attention of the voters.<sup>2</sup> But no one ever said that where "Miss Ima" could hear it.

Fiercely devoted to her father, Ima Hogg spent much of her long life, until her death in 1975, trying to smooth the edges off his rough-hewn public image. Although Ima Hogg's papers are not yet open to scholars, other sources suggest that her relationship with her father was extraordinarily close, and that over the years she felt obliged to refute even the slightest criticisms of him. It is ironic that the founder of the Houston Symphony, the creator of the Bayou Bend Collection of the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston, the gracious and stately *doyenne* of Texas culture for several decades was the daughter of a politician whose name was seldom associated with refinement and whose reputation for earthy humor and populist rhetoric was as wide as his 300-pound girth. To his daughter, however, James Stephen Hogg was a statesman of the highest order, and she tried her best to carve out what she believed to be a proper niche for him in Texas history. She even had an explanation for the name he gave her.

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According to Ima Hogg, her father named her for the heroine of a Civil War poem written in 1873 by his elder brother, Thomas Elisha Hogg, who died of typhoid two years before Ima was born. In the poem, entitled "The Fate of Marvin," the heroine is

A Southern girl, whose winsome grace  
And kindly, gentle mien, betrayed  
A heart more beauteous than her face.  
Ah! she was fair: the Southern skies  
Were typed in Ima's heavenly eyes. . . .'

In this epic, however, there are *two* Southern girls, and the other is named *Lelia*. If all Jim Hogg had wanted to do was name his daughter for a character in a family poem, he could have named her Lelia, and spared her a lifetime of quizzical looks and crude jests about her name.

Ima Hogg herself agreed that at least one member of her family tried to register a protest—but he was not a Hogg. As she recalled the incident years later, "Grandfather Stinson lived fifteen miles from Mineola and news travelled slowly. When he learned of his granddaughter's name he came trotting to town as fast as he could to protest, but it was too late. The christening had taken place and Ima I was to remain."

Ima Hogg had no middle name, even in an era when middle names for little girls were almost as mandatory as lace on petticoats. Texas voters would not soon forget that Jim Hogg, for whom "portly" was an inadequate adjective, and whose appearance on platforms was sometimes preceded by affectionate hog-calls from backwoods farmers, had named his daughter Ima. Hogg, who began his first speech before a state-wide audience by saying, "I am one of those unfortunate animals from the pine-capped hills and persimmon valleys of East Texas that is not altogether a razor-back . . .," was no fool when it came to name identification in politics.

James Stephen Hogg, who became the first native Texan to be elected governor, was a man whose physical stature and prodigious political appetite made him one of the most colorful and controversial figures in Texas political history. Ebullient and supremely self-confident, he had come up by his own efforts. Orphaned at age eleven during the Civil War, Hogg at age twenty was the sole proprietor of the *Longview News*. "James S. Hogg, Publisher," wrote his own copy, set his own type, ran the presses, distributed the papers, traded advertising space for groceries, and slept in his office. Two years later Hogg had won his first election as justice of the peace in Wood County. In 1874 he married Sarah Ann (Sallie) Stinson and settled down in the tiny railroad town of Quitman. In January 1875 the couple's first child, William Clifford, was born, and in the spring Jim Hogg, who had "read law"

on his own, was admitted to practice before the Texas Bar. Campaigning on a slogan of "Enforce the Law," (natives of Wood County still refer to certain liquid measures as "Jim Hogg quarts" in memory of Hogg's crusade against short measures in kerosene and whiskey) Hogg was elected to the office of county attorney in 1878 and to district attorney in 1880. In 1886, when Ima was four years old, he was elected attorney general of Texas, and in 1890 won the governorship.

Ima was eight years old when the family—besides Ima there were Will, fifteen, and two younger brothers, Mike, five, and Tom, three—moved from their house on 14th Street to the imposing Greek Revival mansion near the capitol grounds in Austin. At ninety-two, when Ima Hogg was asked what life had been like in the governor's mansion, she replied with a chuckle:

Horrible, horrible! The ceilings were seventeen feet high; no heat, just little iron grates you put coal in. We had colds all the time. It was dreadful. And the bathtub was at the end of the house in an ell. It was put there by Sam Houston. About eight feet long, and you had to pump water into it. Very primitive. Very, very primitive! We enjoyed living there, though, because Father was very social, and he had a lot of receptions, and he had a lot of guests.'

Ima, who had been playing the piano since the age of three, often played for her father and his company. But there was a somber side to life in the governor's mansion: "Mother was quite ill. She was an invalid, really . . . And nobody knew what was the matter with her." Sallie Hogg had tuberculosis, but it was not diagnosed until after Hogg had left office. "Father sent us to Arkansas and to every resort in Texas . . . I went with my mother everywhere, when she went off to those resorts . . . They didn't have a decent hotel in Texas."

In 1895, with her husband and children at her bedside in Pueblo, Colorado, Sallie Stinson Hogg died.

The thirteen-year-old Ima and her father became closer than ever. Even before her mother's death she had begun to accompany her father on his political junkets and to paste his scrapbooks of newspaper clippings.'

James Stephen Hogg had entered politics at a time when Populism, the "People's Party" of the 1880s and 1890s, drew sharp lines between Big Business and the "little man" all over the country. Hogg was elected governor in 1890 on a reform ticket, and his crusades against the special interests—"wild-cat" insurance companies and railroads that controlled some 40 million acres of Texas land—made him the natural target of conservatives and corporate wealth. Hogg gloried in his grass-

roots support, and on the campaign trail he played to the crowds. "Mill around," he would say to an overalled audience, "and skin out if you get tired."<sup>10</sup> They never did. "I *know* the common people are with me," he once told a sweating, cheering crowd on a hot summer day, "because I can *smell* 'em!"<sup>11</sup>

Campaigning for a second term in 1892, sometimes with a gingham-dressed Ima on his knee, Hogg ran against Waco lawyer George Clark in one of the bitterest and most vicious gubernatorial contests in the state's history. Hogg's first term as governor had seen the enactment of the first anti-trust legislation in Texas, as well as the establishment of the Railroad Commission, and Hogg continued to denounce corrupt corporate power and to seek votes from the country people, the "boys from the forks of the creek."<sup>12</sup> Hogg's opponent claimed that the governor's regulatory measures were driving investment capital out of the state. He campaigned with the slogan, "Turn Texas Loose!" One of Clark's campaign posters featured a comely young woman whose dress was being chewed by a large dog. There was a long poem which read in part: "Save me from the snares of Hogg!/ Save me from the demagogue!"<sup>13</sup>

Neither faction of the Democratic party ever allowed the voters to forget that the candidate who claimed to represent the rural folk against the city slickers was named Hogg. The governor's supporters carried banners that read "We Love Hogg for his Grit," "Don't Loosen the Belly Band," and "We Do Business at the Forks."<sup>14</sup> Hogg's enemies found the imagery irresistible: "Hogg has rooted in the public pastures long enough, turn him out," said the *Navasota Leader*, a Clark paper.<sup>15</sup> "Hogg is not making any stir at present. He is laying low and preparing for his rush from the thicket next week. There will be no doubt about his coming out with his bristles set and his back up," said the *San Antonio Light*.<sup>16</sup> "Hogg is not wanted by the intelligent and patriotic majority," claimed the *Cleburne Chronicle*.<sup>17</sup>

Among Hogg and Clark men, feelings ran as high as the June and July temperatures. Fist fights, not unknown in Texas politics, broke out at rallies and parades. At a joint debate in Cleburne, where thousands gathered to cheer their respective candidates, the crowds made so much noise that neither Hogg's nor Clark's speech could be heard, and a section of bleachers collapsed under 2000 people and injured twenty.<sup>18</sup> As the summer wore on each side accused the other of rigging the county conventions. From the newspapers, most of which were for Clark, it is difficult to determine what really went on, and young Ima Hogg must have had an awful time finding something good to paste in the scrapbooks.

"It seems impossible for a Hogg man to be a candidate for

any position without the adoption by his supporters of a system of bulldozing and ruffianism," fumed the *Waco Globe*.<sup>19</sup>

"The Hogg and Clark campaign now drawing to a close has been the dirtiest and most disgraceful in the history of the state," said the *Comanche Chief*.<sup>20</sup>

"Can Texas afford to respect a nomination that was secured by undemocratic methods and the grossest frauds ever perpetuated upon the ballot boxes in the state? . . . Hogg must not be the next governor of this State!" said the *Texas Iconoclast*.<sup>21</sup>

On the other side, people who were for Hogg were convinced he could do no wrong. Said the *Corsicana Light*: "Governor Hogg represents the only true democracy there is in Texas at this time."<sup>22</sup> "A man never made a more magnificent fight nor none a more triumphant victory than Hogg has this year. All the corporations against him; all the daily papers against him; three-fourths of the lawyers against him; the life insurance companies against him; the fire insurance companies against him; the town lot boomers against him, the land sharks against him; the railroads against him; and yet he has triumphed. His friends have stuck to him like a brother and have been abused for his sake . . . The common people have been his friends and they know he has been theirs. It is a triumph that any man may well feel proud of," said the *Terrell Times-Star*.<sup>23</sup>

As the state convention in Houston in August approached, both Hogg and Clark forces prepared for a battle for the nomination, and some even packed their guns. Houston was ready for them. A bustling town of 27,000 people in 1890, it was not as large as Dallas or Galveston, by 1900 it would outgrow both. In 1891 Houston had installed streetcars, and the new car barn owned by the Houston City Street Railway Company was to be the site of the convention. The barn had been specially fitted with seats to accommodate some 8000 delegates and spectators. "Best of all," boasted the *Houston Daily Post*, "over the heads of these devoted democrats will buzz and whirr, will breathe and blow thirty-five of the largest and latest kind of electric fans. This is a new method of cooling partisan ardor."<sup>24</sup> Fans did little good against the tempers that flared as Hogg and Clark men, each accusing the other of trying to pack the convention, confronted each other in arguments on the platform and in fist-fights on the floor. The Clark forces finally left, dubbed "Bolter-crats" by the triumphant Hogg. The Democratic party split wide open that year, but in the end Hogg won handily over Clark and the Populist candidate, Thomas Nugent. In November, when the election returns were in, the *Houston Post* cartoon showed a porcine

Hogg with walrus-like whiskers swallowing a frock-coated figure labelled "Clark."<sup>13</sup>

Even the *Houston Post*, the only major newspaper in the state to support Hogg, could not resist the ready-made humor in a 300-pound candidate named Hogg. During the convention the paper ran a tongue-in-cheek account of Hogg in his headquarters in the Capitol hotel: "The governor was dressed in dishabille with his shirt and pants worn decollete and his half hose of Prussian black tipped with Alaska white cunningly played peek-a-boo with the wrinkled bedspread." The *Post* also reported that "At 6:30 precisely a startling sound like the last expiring gasp of an asthmatic bath tub emanated from room no. '08 of the Capitol, rattled the doors and transoms . . . It was the governor's wind up snore. Having completed his toilet he proceeded, surrounded by a body guard of faithful followers, where he fed himself with his knife with great eclat."<sup>14</sup>

James Stephen Hogg was a politician who obviously inspired some and revolted others, and impartial evaluations of him are rare, even more than three quarters of a century after his death. For example, the *Galveston News* said of Hogg in 1892:

So much for the czar and the autocrat of Texas, this completest and most perfect specimen of the demagogue that the nineteenth century and all of the other centuries have produced. We are progressing in all other lines. But we expect and look for no further development of the line and deportment of political demagoguery. We have absolutely reached the climax in the finished, well-rounded, and symmetrically formed James Stephen Hogg of Tyler, Texas. Nature has done her part, has reached her highest point, has exhausted all her resources, and can do no more.<sup>15</sup>

But when Hogg died in 1906, the *News* paid tribute to Hogg as "the portly, good-natured, heroic ex-Governor" and allowed that "few men of this age have accomplished more than James Stephen Hogg."<sup>16</sup>

And until Ima Hogg's death in 1975, any historian who took on James Stephen Hogg also had to contend with his daughter—who, as it turned out, had not pasted all those scrapbooks for nothing.

She was determined to show only her father's best side to the public. Articles like this one in a 1969 *Houston Post* Sunday magazine were certain to bring down the wrath of Governor Hogg's daughter upon his detractor:

The day was unusually warm for January, even in Texas. Mounting the platform, the big man (he weighed close to 300 pounds) shucked his coat as he prepared to speak. Spying

the pitcher of water, he poured a glass and gulped it down. It didn't make a dent on his thirst, so he lifted the pitcher with both hands and drank long and deep while the crowd watched, fascinated.

The thirsty giant was James Stephen Hogg, the year was 1893, and the occasion was his inauguration for a second term as governor of Texas. In the throng that stood on the Capitol grounds to watch Gov. Hogg take the oath of office was a 11-year-old Austin lad, Max Bickler. It was his first inauguration, and he never forgot Gov. Hogg, the pitcher of water and the big fireworks display that night.<sup>9</sup>

When Ima Hogg read this, she fired off a letter to the *Post's Sound-Off* page:

I am indignant over Mr. Bickler's account of the second inauguration of my father, James S. Hogg. I was also present at the inauguration described by Mr. Bickler and I am about the same age—87. My memory is vivid about every detail of the affair, and I am sure Mr. Bickler is either confused or . . . made a curious attempt at humor. He knows there are few left to refute his statements . . . Mr. Bickler meant either to be facetious or to ridicule my father when he said he drank out of a pitcher at the inaugural ceremonies.<sup>10</sup>

Governor Hogg may or may not have drunk from the pitcher on the inauguration platform that hot day, but he had certainly done so more than once on the campaign trail. As another observer recalled:

On one occasion, at Temple, he perspired freely and drank a great deal of water out of a pewter dipper. It took too much of his time and bothered him, so he threw the dipper on the table, picked up the cedar bucket with both hands, and drank from the bucket to the approval and delight of the crowds. After that he was always provided with a bucket of water but no glass or dipper. It was part of the show to see him drink from the bucket.<sup>11</sup>

On the question of the pitcher, Ima Hogg's memory and honesty almost overpowered her desire to protect her father's image, and she did admit that "Actually, if the occasion at a campaign rally demanded it, he was equal to drinking out of a pitcher if no glass was available." That small quarter given, she disposed of her enemy with a parting shot: "I wish I had space to describe the glamour of the Inaugural Ball to which Mr. Bickler was not invited."

To historian Herbert Gambrell, who wrote an article entitled "James Stephen Hogg: Statesman or Demagogue?" Ima Hogg was



kinder than she had been to Max Bickler, but she was no less determined to refute the slightest criticism of her father. Gambrell's article, written in 1928, was an analysis of Hogg's career as a crowd-pleasing politician and as a reform-minded public official. The author had concluded that "Hogg was not at heart a demagogue, although he practiced with unrivalled skill the arts of mob-psychology. He never advocated a program in which he had a selfish interest, nor did he profit financially by public office. And if he missed being a statesman, it was the fault of his lack of training—and it was by a narrow margin that he missed it—if at all."

Some years after this piece was published, Gambrell wrote to Ima Hogg about her father and asked her opinion of the article. He received the following reply:

My dear Mr. Gambrell:

After reading your article, "James Stephen Hogg: Demagogue or Statesman," I hardly know what comment to make; there is so much. You were kind to ask it, and a bit naive! I appreciate the opportunity. My conclusion is that you are in doubt on both points of your subject. On your estimate of him as a statesman, I do not need to comment: his record is secure and the results not uncertain. There has been so little serious writing on my father in retrospect, it rather dismays me to meet a careful attempt like yours done with lack of understanding. Of course, I do not know what records have influenced you or what manner of friends or enemies. When I recall that among his intimates were such men as Chilton, Sawnie Robertson, LeRoy Denman, Thos. Franklin, Reagan, A. W. Terrell, Culbertson, Tom Campbell, T. J. Brown, Gossett, House, etc., etc., I feel proud of his discrimination. Colonel House volunteered the remark to me only a few years ago that in his contact and experience with men, he had not known my father's equal in ability or character. As a child I became acquainted too with many of his political enemies.

To understand and explain a character or personality like my father's, one needs more than the written word of that time. During his political career, the reports were so confused by bitterness and misstatement of fact, there is now danger of utter misrepresentation from these sources. I pasted all the scrap books during that period and am familiar with the unreliability of the press. There were fabulous stories too passed around about him even in his day, so it seems to me how can one expect to get light on him except from those

intimate associates, some of whom could have been trusted to be impartial. Alas! now so few remain. There is always so much to know about a person.

Here Ima Hogg's own integrity won over daughterly devotion, and she could not help but acknowledge a part of the truth:

The undoubted picturesqueness of my father's personality was such a small, if potent and delicious, part of him. But he was no boor or slouch. His keen sense of humor and ever ready wit gave him equilibrium from an otherwise too earnest and sensitive disposition. Few men are so endowed with talent for leadership and living. Sometimes I think the spell which such men cast springs from a deep and sure love for humanity—with detachment.

At least it was so with my father. His delight in nature, the reciprocal love of children, of birds and beasts were important things to him and he knew so much quite naturally about everything in their world.

My association was with him on his campaigns, in travel and in the home—a most unusual opportunity to know him and yet now in perspective my wonder has grown. Whence came his power, his unerring sense of justice and honor—his freedom and beauty of spirit—his whole philosophy so fundamental? I can only surmise from small, intimate incident and talk and from some knowledge of early influences and background. Though simple and unpretentious in his life, his nature was as deep as his mind was clear. He enjoyed the uses and exercises of his mind. He regarded himself as a thinker so all of his habits were regulated to that end. While he professed no scholarship, he had well defined and unique ideas of purposeful reading and learning for himself. I have never known a more assiduous student or one with greater powers of concentration.

But I fear I could easily appear tiresome. Why can't you come down some weekend for a little visit — say from November 29th to December 2nd; anywhere along there. Bayou Bend, the home here, would make you a welcome guest as should I. You see, while I do not agree with your views, I found your article interesting.

Yours very truly,  
Miss Ima Hogg"

Although Ima Hogg was unable to make a convert of historian Gambrell, who never revised his article about Governor Hogg, a few

years later she met a scholar who was willing to write a full biography of her father to rescue him from the charges of demagoguery laid upon him by at least three other historians—C. Vann Woodward, James Tinsley, and Reinhard H. Luthin.” Robert C. Cotner was allowed full access to the Hogg papers in the University of Texas archives, and was shown around the governor’s old haunts in East Texas by Ima Hogg herself. Cotner’s 586-page biography, published in 1959, is a paean to Hogg from the preface to the final chapter. The preface, in fact, gives some idea of the tone of the work: “Each year thousands of visitors to the rotunda of the Capitol of the State of Texas observe the portraits of the governors which cover the circular walls beneath the great dome. Many linger to ponder the expression of a full, jovial countenance which show strength, determination, and kindliness, and whose blue eyes reflect candor—they are looking at the likeness of James Stephen Hogg, the man who, because of his interest in the plain people, is known as ‘The People’s Governor.’”<sup>33</sup>

Perhaps the best and fairest estimate of Hogg is Joe Frantz’ assessment of the governor in his 1976 history of Texas: “Earthy but not profane, this native son knew his people, how to criticize them, and how to move them . . . Hogg was indeed the last people’s governor of Texas, perhaps the only one.”<sup>34</sup>

To the governor’s daughter, who never married, James S. Hogg was the idol of her life. He, in turn, called her the “sunshine of my household.” In 1899, four years after her mother’s death, Ima Hogg was a freshman at the University of Texas. Old photographs show a petite, vivacious-looking young lady with blond hair piled high, dressed in ruffles and lace and looking like a Charles Dana Gibson drawing. By the turn of the century Ima’s younger brothers were away at boarding school, her older brother Will was practicing law in Austin, and Ima, duly accompanied by a chaperone, went off to study piano in New York—but the family ties remained as strong as ever. Brother Will wrote to her: “Dear Sis, Please do not neglect your duty of writing them (Mike and Tom) a joint letter once a week. Don’t forget to write me once in a while and your dear Daddy every day.”<sup>35</sup>

Was James Stephen Hogg perhaps too possessive of his only daughter? In 1903 he wrote to her: “I still keep my dress suit, like the one Will admired so at the Inaugural Ball, and am ready, willing and waiting—for *you*! Yes, for you to get out of school, and go out with me—at least once in a while; that is, at such times as it may be *convenient* to you, but thereon hang my ‘heavy hopes’—on a delicate thread: *When convenient* to you! I know my rivals to go with you will be much younger, more handsome, and—and—well, they cannot be more willing, nor at any time prouder of the honor.”<sup>36</sup>

In one of the scrapbooks in the Bayou Bend Archives is a faded dance program from the Texas State Medical Association ball of 1904, with the name "Hogg" written in for three of the dances. One can be certain that Jim Hogg did not drink out of any water pitchers on that occasion.

Another of Hogg's letters to his daughter reveals perhaps an unconscious reluctance to hear about any rivals for her affections. While Mike and Tom and their sister were vacationing in New England one summer, Hogg wrote to Tom, "Tell me in confidence if you please if you have a sweetheart now and how you are getting along with her, and how about Mike's . . . And do not tell about Ima's. She will do this herself.""

On March 3, 1906, when Ima Hogg was twenty-three, James Stephen Hogg died of a heart attack in his sleep. He was only fifty-five. He and Ima had come to Houston from the old Varner plantation, a country home that Hogg had bought a few years earlier at West Columbia (and where oil would be discovered by 1919). They were visiting Hogg's law partner, Frank Jones. Ima was devastated by her father's sudden death. As the *Houston Post* reported, "Miss Hogg's intense devotion to her father had often been remarked as a touching instance of filial constancy, and the sudden discovery that her father was no more prostrated Miss Hogg. She is now under care of a physician—a brave little woman with a bounteous heritage of fortitude from her father, which her friends declare will aid her in bearing her great bereavement." The *Houston Chronicle* also noted that Hogg's daughter, "stricken by the burden of her grief, is in the care of a physician." Two weeks after Hogg's death, Ima's brother Will wrote to a family friend that she was "improving, but is still almost sick." More than four months after that, Will wrote to their maternal grandfather Stinson about Ima, worrying that "She has not been at all well since father's death, and is still quite nervous and restless, especially of nights." By that September she had recovered enough to resume her music studies in New York. Later Ima Hogg studied piano in Europe before returning to settle in Houston in 1909, where she lived for the rest of her ninety-three years, devoting much of her remarkable energy to the preservation of her father's memory.

Ima Hogg and her brothers saw to it that Jim Hogg's wish for a grave monument was carried out: the night before he died, he had said that after his death he did not want a stone memorial; he wanted a pecan tree and a walnut tree planted on his grave instead, so that the "plain people" of Texas could have the nuts to plant on their land. By 1926 the first crop of nuts from the trees on Hogg's grave in Austin's Oakwood Cemetery weighed five pounds. They were duly distributed

by Texas A&M. In subsequent years the crop grew larger, but by the 1960s the trees were dying. On Arbor Day, 1969, Ima Hogg helped to plant a young Choctaw pecan and a Thomas black walnut at opposite corners of the Hogg family plot."

Through the years, when Ima Hogg was not busy serving as president of the board of the Houston Symphony (twelve terms), establishing the Houston Child Guidance Clinic (1929), organizing the Hogg Foundation for Mental Health (1940), campaigning for a seat on the Houston School Board (1943) and creating the Bayou Bend Collection of early American art and furnishings for the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston, she worked at keeping her father's memory alive in Texas. She collected his speeches and state papers and had five ten-volume sets privately printed. She gave one set to Rice University, one to the Texas State Library in Austin, one to Southern Methodist University, and two sets to the University of Texas.

In the 1950s, more than a decade before Bayou Bend, the Hogg's River Oaks home, was opened to the public as a museum of American decorative arts, Ima Hogg created a museum in memory of her father. She restored the family home at West Columbia and gave it to the state of Texas in 1958 as Varner-Hogg Plantation State Park. The restored antebellum house contains some of the Hogg family furniture, including a black horsehair parlor set and an ornate upright piano that Ima played upon when she was ten, and Governor Hogg's memorabilia."

Upstairs in a central hallway are photographs and papers from Hogg's terms as governor and his collection of walking-sticks. On one wall is a touching reminder of Ima Hogg's devotion to her father: a small delicate drawing of a shepherd boy, done by a thirteen-year-old Ima as a birthday present for her father the year that Sallie Stinson Hogg died. Varner State Park was formally dedicated as Texas' 56th state park on March 24, 1958, the anniversary of Hogg's birth. To mark the occasion Ima Hogg had commissioned and privately printed a pamphlet with a biographical sketch of her father."

She later reconstructed James Stephen Hogg's birthplace at Rusk, Texas, after the original house had burned in 1937, and in Quitman, where her parents had set up housekeeping after their marriage in 1874, she restored and furnished their first home, now open to visitors as the "Honeymoon Cottage." Filled with Victoriana, the little frame bungalow is, according to one old friend of Ima Hogg's, an idealization of Jim Hogg's early life. "Sallie and Jim never had a piano," says the friend, "much less a spinet then . . . but she put one there anyway."

When visitors go through Bayou Bend, now part of the Museum of Fine Arts, Houston, one of the first rooms they see is Philadelphia

Hall, exquisitely furnished by Ima Hogg with priceless eighteenth-century American furniture. Every object was chosen and arranged with the greatest of care. There is just one anachronism. On the wall opposite the staircase is a large oil portrait of James Stephen Hogg. To Ima Hogg, the governor's daughter, it always seemed perfectly fitting and proper.

## NOTES

<sup>1</sup>Quoted in Robert C. Cotner, *James Stephen Hogg: A Biography* (Austin, 1959), 89.

<sup>2</sup>Interview with Mrs. Braxton Thompson, a close friend of Ima Hogg, May 28, 1980.

<sup>3</sup>Thomas Elisha Hogg, *The Fate of Marvin* (Houston, 1873), 9. For a discussion of this poem see William Lee Pryor, "'The Fate of Marvin': An Epic Poem of the Civil War by a Texas Soldier," *Texas Quarterly* (Summer, 1977), 7-21.

<sup>4</sup>Quoted in Louise K. Iscoe, *Ima Hogg: First Lady of Texas* (Austin, 1976, 43.

<sup>5</sup>Herbert Gambrell, "James Stephen Hogg: Statesman or Demagogue?," *Southwest Review*, XII (April, 1928), 341.

<sup>6</sup>Gambrell, "James Stephen Hogg," 346.

<sup>7</sup>Taped interview with Ima Hogg, October 2, 1974. Oral History Collections, Houston Metropolitan Research Center.

<sup>8</sup>Taped interview, October 2, 1974.

<sup>9</sup>The clippings that Ima Hogg did keep are in a collection of scrapbooks in the Bayou Bend Archives, Houston, Texas.

<sup>10</sup>Quoted in Gambrell, 361.

<sup>11</sup>William McCraw, *Professional Politicians* (Washington, D.C., 1940), 156.

<sup>12</sup>Grady St. Clair, "The Hogg-Clark Campaign," (M.A. thesis, University of Texas, 1927), 28. See also Mizell Ferguson Kennedy, "A Study of James Stephen Hogg, Attorney-General and Governor," (M.A. thesis, University of Texas, 1919).

<sup>13</sup>St. Clair, 104.

<sup>14</sup>St. Clair, 54-56.

<sup>15</sup>Quoted in the *Houston Post*, August 18, 1892.

<sup>16</sup>*Houston Post*, August 12, 1892.

<sup>17</sup>*Houston Post*, August 15, 1892.

<sup>18</sup>St. Clair, 57; Cotner, 291; *Houston Post*, May 5, 1892.

<sup>19</sup>Quoted in the *Houston Post*, August 15, 1892.

<sup>20</sup>*Houston Post*, August 17, 1892.

<sup>21</sup>*Houston Post*, August 6, 1892.

<sup>22</sup>*Houston Post*, August 3, 1892.

<sup>23</sup>*Houston Post*, August 7, 1892.

<sup>24</sup>*Houston Post*, August 14, 1892.

<sup>25</sup>*Houston Post*, November 10, 1892.

<sup>26</sup>*Houston Post*, August 17, 1892.

<sup>11</sup>Galveston News, July 4, 1892.

<sup>12</sup>Quoted in Gambrell, 340.

<sup>13</sup>Houston Post, Tempo magazine, January 19, 1969.

<sup>14</sup>C. V. Terrell, "1892 Hogg-Clark Campaign," Dallas Morning News, July 18, 1943, reprinted in *Under Texas Skies*, vol. 1, no. 11 (March 1951).

<sup>15</sup>Gambrell, 366.

<sup>16</sup>Ima Hogg to Herbert Gambrell, November 14, 1934. Ima Hogg folder, Houston Metropolitan Research Center.

<sup>17</sup>See Cotner, vii.

<sup>18</sup>Cotner, vii.

<sup>19</sup>Joe Frantz, *Texas: A Bicentennial History* (New York, 1976), 154.

<sup>20</sup>Will Hogg to Ima Hogg, in "Book of Family Letters," Ima Hogg, ed., bound typescript, Bayou Bend Archives.

<sup>21</sup>James S. Hogg to Ima Hogg, February 7, 1903, "Book of Family Letters."

<sup>22</sup>James S. Hogg to Tom Hogg, "Book of Family Letters."

<sup>23</sup>Houston Post, March 4, 1906.

<sup>24</sup>Houston Chronicle, March 3, 1906.

<sup>25</sup>Will Hogg to Judge James H. Robertson, March 16, 1906, William C. Hogg Papers, Barker History Center, University of Texas.

<sup>26</sup>Will hogg to Col. James A. Stinson, July 6, 1906, William C. Hogg Papers.

<sup>27</sup>See *Texas Forest News*, September/October 1955; *Houston Chronicle*, July 1, 1962; *Houston Post*, March 4, 1906.

<sup>28</sup>For accounts of the Varner restoration see Book I, Bayou Bend Archives; *Houston Post*, March 23, 1958, October 4, 1959; *Houston Chronicle*, October 26, 1958.

<sup>29</sup>See Kathleen Sproul, *James Stephen Hogg, March 24, 1851- March 3, 1906* (Houston, Texas, 1958).

<sup>30</sup>Interview with Mrs. Albert Jones, November 20, 1979.